Eventually, we came across a large ray of light shining down into the tunnel via a large hole in the ground. We had finally arrived at the tunnel’s exit. One at a time, we climbed out of the dank cave and onto the sweet earth once more; Paula opted to go last, for, privacy reasons. The place that the cave lead out to was certainly not what I expected. We were now at a grassy gorge, with a peaceful river flowing on one side us; on the other side of us was a great cliff face that stretched upwards about 15 feet. After not having seen the sun for about 3 days due to the clouds around Threed, it was nice and slightly painful to gaze upon the bright yellow circle once again. When we had all emerged from the cave and onto green ground, we continued to head forward, with myself reclaiming my original position at the front of our group. We speedily strolled down the edge of the gorge and were on the lookout for a waterfall of any size. While we were walking along, we came across an old man with a grey moustache, who was sitting on the side of the riverbank and staring into the water.

“Hrrm? What’s this? A couple of young kids? That’s not something you see everyday,” the man remarked calmly. Curious to know where we were, I cautiously approached the man.

“Ahem. Excuse me sir. My friends and I are traveling in search of someone named Master Belch, who has been reeking havoc on the town of Threed. Do you know where we are, and how we can find Master Belch?” I asked.

“Wuzzat? You don’t know where you are? Well young one, allow me to inform you. This is Grapefruit Falls, a remote and tranquil part of the humble Eagleland. Nobody ever talks about it because it’s so isolated, and I am very curious as to how you youngsters even got
here in the first place. But that's not really important right now. About your other question: I've never heard of a Master Belch around these parts. He must be real good at hiding himself from the public eye. However, even though I don't know who the heck you're talking about, the people of Saturn Valley might know something about him. Saturn Valley is town located a little further up the gorge; it's full of... interesting people. Well, to put it bluntly, they're a little weird at first glance, but the more time you spend with them, the more you get to love 'em! And even though they don't look like it, they're actually incredibly intelligent, and they can solve many problems with ease! So go on, head over to Saturn Valley and ask the people there about this Master Belch, they're bound to know something,” the man explained.

“Saturn Valley... okay, I got it. Thanks for the advice mister. We'll be on our way now,” I said as we resumed heading up the gorge.

After a few minutes of tiring trekking, we came to a hole in the side of the cliff face, with a sign near it that read, “This Way is valley of Saturn. bOinGr” in strange, barely legible writing. Figuring that this was the way to the Saturn Valley that the old man had spoken of, we took a right turn and entered the cave. As we walked through the cave, an indescribable feeling ran down my body, and I began to smell a weird yet strangely pleasant odor. Eventually, we came to the end of the linear tunnel and emerged to the outside; I was not prepared for what I was about to view.

On the outside of the cave stood a decently large village comprised of odd cylindrical buildings that had huge rings and bows attached to them. The village stood in front of a tall cliff wall that had more holes in its side and a few buildings built on it. As we stepped forward, trying to understand what we were seeing, a small creature approached us; the creature was very short, about 1 foot tall, and had two beady black eyes, thick eyebrows, whiskers, a single strand
of hair with a pink bow tied to it, two stubby legs, and a gargantuan nose that took up a majority of its body.

"boInG! ZoOm! aM hAppy, Is weLCoMing yoUs. i Is Mr. Saturn. we All is Mr. Saturn heRe. boInG! we all lives heRe In Valley Of Saturn. ZoOm!" the creature said in a bizarrely deep voice. Unable to comprehend the entity that stood before me, I slowly leaned over to my associates to ask if they had any idea.

“I truly haven’t any parcel of a clue, Ness. That old man said that the people here were strange, but I thought that he was referring to actual human beings, not, whatever this is,” Jeff whispered.

“I don’t know what it is, but it’s super cute! I think we should listen to whatever it has to say, we might learn something,” Paula added. Taking the words of my friends into consideration, I bent down on my knees and looked the odd beast in the eyes.

“Ahem! Uhh, hello there, Mr. Saturn… We have come to your little town in search of information about the elusive Master Belch, who has been terrorizing the town of Threed. Do you know anything about this Master Belch?” I asked as straightly as I could.

“oh, yOus come seec king the Bad baD BeLCh man? DinG! i Mr. sAturN knoWs aBoUt BeLCh! i nOw teLLs yoU wHat i NoSe! wHeN BeLCh maN caMe, he brought greaT baDNess! aFter BelCh caMe, maNy, maNy, Mr. Saturn beCame Less Less Mr. Saturn, aNd nOw we Is saD. DinG!" Unable to sufficiently decipher what the creature had said, I turned and looked at my friends to see if they had any ideas.

“Uhh, correct me if I’m wrong, but I think what this little guy is trying to say is that the people here were living joyfully until Master Belch arrived, which caused many of those living here to disappear for some reason. Am I right?” Paula asked the Mr. Saturn.

“DinG boInG! iS coRRect! BeLCh maN caMe aNd taKeS Mr. Saturn away to woRk In baD baD faCtOry. ZoOm! us Saturn Is too weaK To BeaT BeLCh maN’s fRienDS, sO He taKeS Mr.
Saturn Away, always. Is Sad to Thinking About,” the Mr. Saturn said with its bulbous nose drooping. Paula, feeling sympathetic for the miniature creature, walked over and picked up the Saturn to give it a hug, causing it to emit a meek honk.

“Aww, these poor little guys. They were doing just fine until that monstrous Belch came here, and now some of them have been whisked away from their friends to be enslaved in a despicable factory. Well, don’t you fret any longer Mr. Saturn; my friends and I are going to go kick that evil Belch’s butt and free your friends!” Paula proclaimed as she sat the little Saturn back on the ground.

“Are serious? Mr. Saturn is Thanking you! Boing! If youUs wants To get into Belch man’s Lair, talks To the Mr. Saturns in Cave over there! Zoom!” the Mr. Saturn said as it motioned towards a small hole in the left side of the cliff face. “Oh, but first, your Friend looks Banged up. Goes to that house. Is Home of Famous Dr. Saturn. He wills Fix your hurt,” the Saturn said as it pointed with its nose to a house that was painted white, opposed to the beige color of the other buildings.

“Uhh, thanks, Mr. Saturn. We’ll see to it. Bye for now,” I said as we started towards the blue house in the nonsensical place that was Saturn Valley.

We quickly entered the unique white house that supposedly belonged to someone named Dr. Saturn. Inside of the house were two short chairs that looked suitable for Mr. Saturns and a garbage can that contained a Mr. Saturn wearing a white coat and a head mirror. The Saturn immediately noticed us and began to gyrate in its trash bin.

“Wowie! Boing! Is visitors! Is welcoming you! I am Dr. Saturn, PhD! Zoom! I has an Degree, And I will Fix you right up! Ding! If you has any hurttings, Please step in front of me!” the Saturn said politely. Since Jeff was the only one of us that had any major injuries, Paula and I moved out of his way and allowed him to
step in front of Dr. Saturn. "ah! So yous has hurt? Very well, I will now fix you. as for the friends of the hurted one, Please step outside. Ding! Dr. Saturn's practices are super secret! cannot be seen by ones who has no hurtings. Zoom! hurted one will come when he has been fixed up!" the doctor explained.

Following the doc's orders, Paula and I stepped outside while Jeff was being “fixed up”. As we were waiting, we saw many bright and colorful lights shine from inside Dr. Saturn’s house and were highly curious as to what the Saturn was doing to our friend. Finally, after about 5 minutes of waiting, the door to the blue house opened and Jeff emerged, blushing considerably.

“Hey Jeff, are you alright? What did that Mr. Saturn do to you?” Paula asked.

“..........I don’t want to talk about it. Let’s just say that the procedure was unlike anything I had ever felt before. At the very least, the doctor managed to get rid of the burns on my cheeks, so I suppose that’s really all that matters in the end. Ahem, anyways, now that that’s out of the way, why don’t we head to that cave the Mr. Saturn by the Valley’s entrance directed us to?” Jeff said.

“Oh yeah, that’s right. That Saturn said that we would find out about how to enter Master Belch’s lair from one of the other Satrums in that cave. Well, let’s not stand here any longer then. Off we go!” I said as we marched in the direction of the cave in question.

When we entered the hole in the side of the great cliff face, we were immediately greeted by a swarm of about 12 Mr. Satrums. They gathered in front of us and were babbling the usual nonsense I had come to know from them.

“Ooo! yous guys Has Tiny Noses! bong!”
“wowie! new guys Are biG biG! Ding!”
“Girl detected! Zoom!”
“hi hoe! low hoe! Ho ho Ho, I is Santa saturn! bing bong!”
As the Mr. Satsums crowded around and examined us, I noticed that there was one Saturn that stood in a small nook at the back of the cavern, isolated from the rest of the Satsums. Wondering what would be troubling a member of this hyperactive species, I carefully stepped over the horde of odd creatures and made my way over to the lone Saturn.

“Uh, hey there little guy. What’s with the long face? Why aren’t you hanging out with the other Satsums in this cave?” I asked as I stooped down to meet the Saturn face-to-face. Hearing my voice, the Saturn looked up at me with a depressed expression.

"i is verY saDneSS. BaD guY naMed BelCH caME anD took all of Mr. SaTurn’S frienDs AWaY. I waS takEn too, buT i esCaPeD from BelCh Man’S fAcToRy anD caMe BacK to VallEy oF sAturn. buT All Of mr. SatuRn’S frienDs aRe sTiLL trApped in BelcH man’S fAcToRy, SO i is Lonely," the Saturn said gloomily.

“Aww, I feel your pain little buddy. I’ve had to deal with loneliness before, for several years after I was born, and it’s not a fun time. However, my sister eventually came along, so my loneliness disappeared. With enough patience, any problem can be overcome. Rest assured, my friends and I will defeat Belch and rescue your friends from his factory,” I said to the depressed Saturn.

“reAllY? mr. sAtuRn woUld lOve you fOrevEr, anD would giVe you gooD thIngs! BuT, gEtInG InTO BelCH Man’S fAcToRy is Not an Easy yEt. I will tEll yoUs hOw to gEt In. fIrSt, gEt to fAcToRy. EnTrAncE To baD fAcToRy iS beHInD wATerfAll throuGH a bIG dOOr. NeXt, knOcc on DoOrr. BelcH maN wiLL AsK fOr pAsswoRd. thIs PaRT iS iMPoRtAnCE. wHeN BelcH maN AsKS fOR pAsswoRd, dOn’t Say AnYthings anD sTAnd fOr 3 mInuTes, thEn BelcH maN’S fRIeNd wiLL let yOu In. ARe yoU unDerSTanDinG? 3 mInuTes. AnD thEn BelcH wiLL let yOu In," the Saturn emphasized.

“Wait for 3 minutes, and then Belch will let us in... Got it. Okay then, now that we know what to do, we’re gonna head off to the factory where your friends are being held. It shouldn’t take too long to free
your friends (but with someone like Giygas behind the scenes, I have no idea what we’ll be greeted with.) Stay strong little buddy, we’re gonna go now,” I said as I walked away from the lonely Saturn and back to my friends.

“Hey Ness, why were you over there by that lone Mr. Saturn? Did it have anything important to say?” Paula asked.

“Why, as a matter of fact, it did say something fairly crucial. I now know how we can get into Master Belch’s factory, where the stolen Saturn’s are being held. I’ll explain in a minute, but for now, follow me!” I said as I ran out of the cave, my companions trailing behind me.